Sheridan's Breakfaſt.

CROWN and ANCHOR Tavern,

21ſt July, 1788.

THE great, the mighty Deed, is nearly done—Come forth my Friends——my dear Friends——my dearly beloved Friends——come forth my Tragic and Comic Heroes!——Come forth my Scene ſhifters, come forth my Theatric Soldiers, Sailors, Senators, and Theatric Mob——Come forth all of you that can make the leaſt decent Appearance, and join in our Proceſſion——Come forth all of you both young and old, needy and poor, and Breakfaſt with me your Friend and Senator; your Lord and Maſter, I ſay once more come forth and eat your Bellies full!——Don't ſpare the Ham, the Fillet of Veal nor Buttock of Beef——Conſider my Friends, what a long Time you have faſted, and what a long Time you have yet to Faſt, before the Doors of Old Drury open.——Therefore, while I have it in my Power to fill your Bellies, without any Expence to myſelf——I beg of you to Eat, and that moſt heartily—for I can aſſure you, my worthy and reſpectable Friends, that although very few of you have Votes; yet you can prove yourſelves of very eſſential Service to our Cauſe. I ſay our glorious Cauſe——It is the Cauſe of Honor, Gentlemen——For if we carry our Cauſe this Time, our Buſineſs is done; our Fortunes *are* made—and your Fortunes *ſhall* be made——And I can aſſure you, Gentlemen, the Moment, the very Moment there is a Change in the Miniſtry——I pledge my Honor (having already pledged every Thing elſe) that I will provide for you all, Gentlemen, provide for you all——I will provide for yourſelves, and your Sons; and Lord John Townſhend ſhall provide for your Wives and your Daughters. Your dutiful Wives, and beautiful Daughters—I will take Care that he ſhall provide for them all——Don't fear, Gentlemen, he is a *powerful* Man, a virtuous Man, and may as ſafely be truſted in their Bed-chamber, as a tame Spaniel. He is above debauching the Wife of his Friend——but no more of that.——I once more pledge myſelf, he ſhall provide for them all. You'll pleaſe to obſerve me, Gentlemen, outſide Shew, an empty Pocket, and a Volubility of Tongue, are the principal Ingredients that conſtitute a modern Patriot.——A Man that lives in the Compaſs of his own Fortune, is by no Means intitled to the reſpectable Name of a Patriot.——Gentlemen, in this alarming Hurry of Buſineſs, when our *All* is at Stake—I hope you'll excuſe my not entering into the Merits of my worthy Friend. As to the Story of proſecuting his Butler for ſtealing a Bottle of Wine at the Time his Wife was in Labour, in order to make her a Meſs of comfortable Caudle, I commend him for ſo doing.—And I am ſure, Gentlemen, you all agree with me; and I do aſſure you, Gentlemen, I ſpeak feelingly: That to rob a Man who has Nothing to be robbed of, is a moſt grievous Sin, and ought not to be forgiven.—Had he robbed a Uſurer—or a Man of any Property, it would have altered the Caſe.—But to rob a modern Patriot, is as great a Sin as it were of old to raviſh a Nun.—But to the Point, Gentlemen. All that I require of you is; that you come forth one and all, for this Day's great Exertion.—I have taken Care that you ſhall all be furniſhed with Cockades, in order that our Friends may be diſtinguiſhed from our Enemies.——Care is alſo taken, to provide a ſufficient Number of Hackney Coaches, and Dung Carts, to be placed in a proper Situation, to obſtruct the Enemy. And in order to prevent the Owners of them from being puniſhed for obſtructing the Paſſage, many of our Friends are in Readineſs to knock off the Wheels, which will inevitably put a Stop to many of the Enemy from getting up to Poll. For to my Knowledge, they hate a Mob—the very thoughts of a Mob damps their Spirits.—Therefore, my Friends, when ye arrive at the Huſtings, I recommend to YOU that have Votes, to Poll very leiſurely—don't hurry yourſelves, that you may the longer remain in Sight of the Enemy—and in Caſe any of them (who may be eaſily known by their purple Ribbonds or having no Ribbond at all) ſhould Attempt to get up to Poll, I recommend to you that before you make Uſe of your Bludgeons (for I Wiſh to avoid Bloodſhed if poſſible) that you Elbow them, you underſtand me, Gentlemen,—Elbow them, and by that Means you will be able to defeat them a While.—For if we can by any Means carry a Majority in this Day's Poll, the Election is our own: I ſay once more, Gentlemen, remember, that yourſelves, your Sons, your Wives, and Daughters, ſhall all be provided for, and if Lord *John* don't gain the Election, may I never more experience the fatal Effects of a *Fieri Facias*.

HUZZA! HUZZA! HUZZA!